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LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies

A 52 PAGE COMIC MAGAZINE

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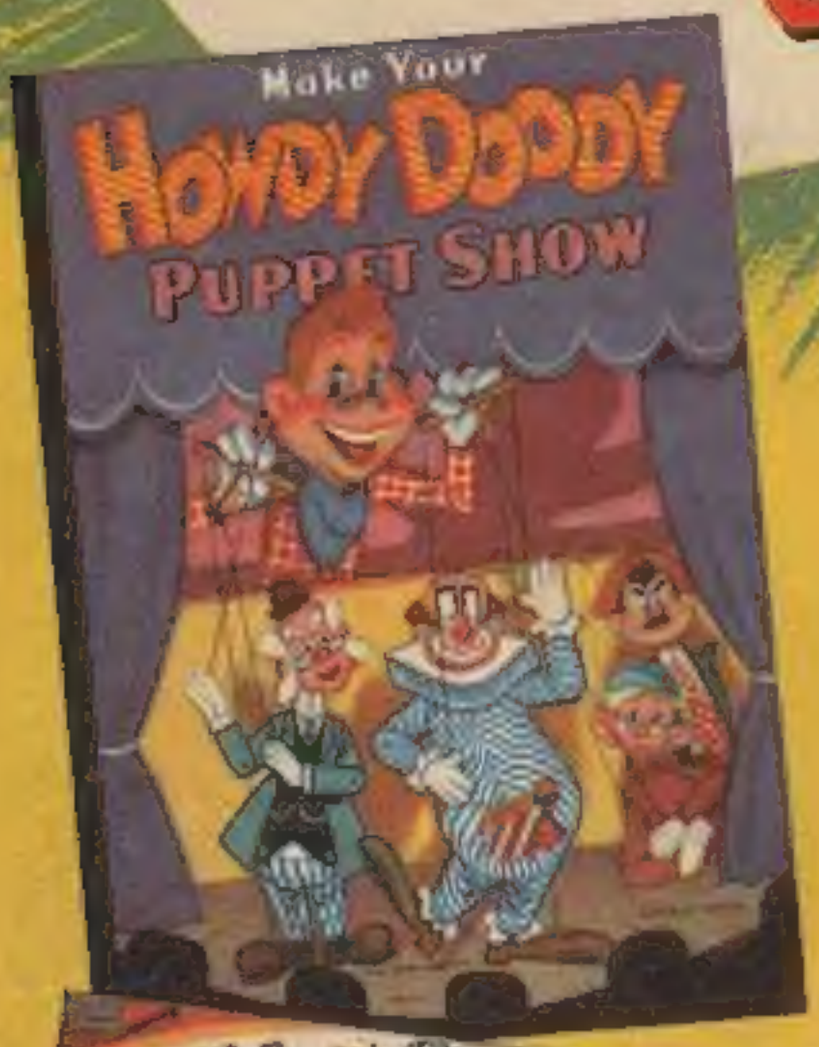

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Prices slightly higher in some areas due to greater freight costs.

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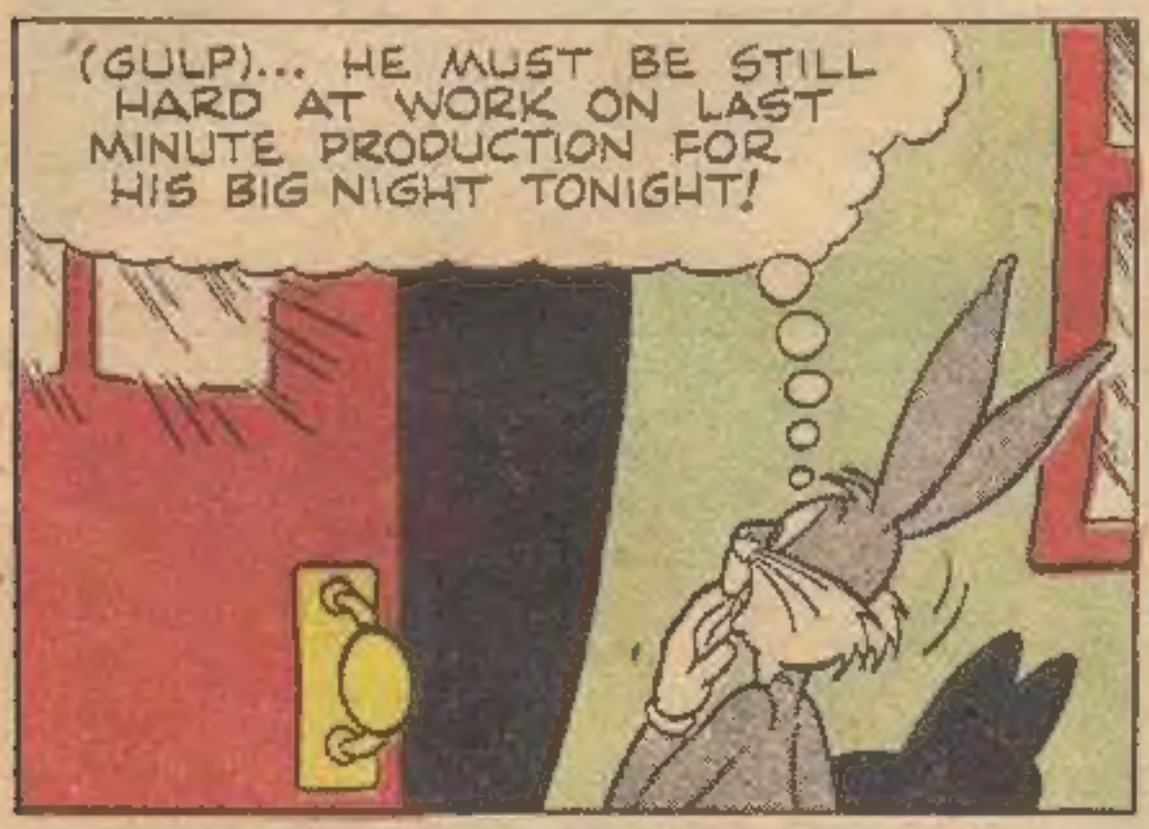
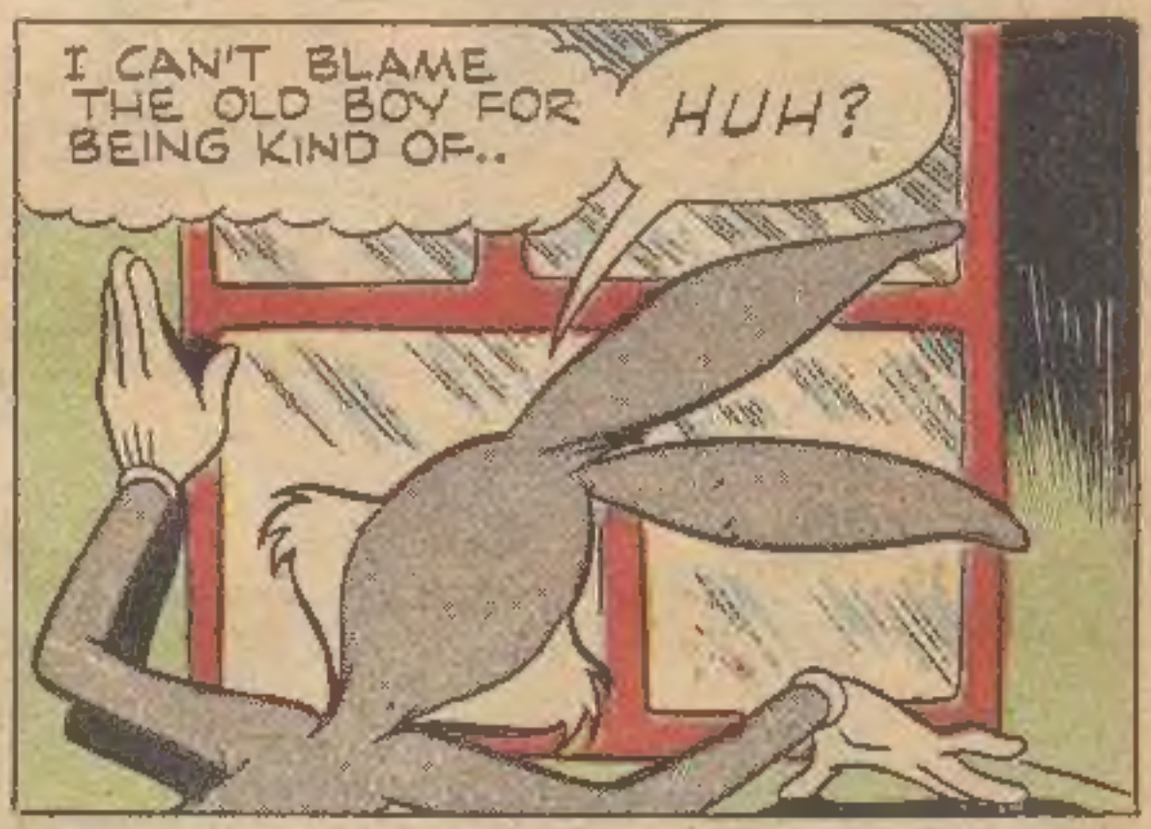
Warner Bros. Cartoons, Inc.
present

BUGS BUNNY

The "EASTER EGGSPERT"





OMIGOSH! WHEN I SAID OLD BOY... I DIDN'T REALIZE HE WAS THAT OLD!
ALWAYS INTERRUPTIONS! AND ME WITH THE HEAVIEST SCHEDULE OF MY CAREER AHEAD OF ME TONIGHT!
#9 STENCIL

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WHY... HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S ON HIS LAST LEGS! THIS'LL BE HIS LAST EASTER, FOR SURE!

SA-AY! HE'LL BE LOOKING FOR A SUCCESSOR! WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY! IT'S THE MOST IMPORTANT BUNNY JOB IN THE WORLD!

HUH? SOUNDS LIKE BUGS BUNNY OUT THERE!

IF I GIVE **OLD** EASTIE A HAND TONIGHT... HE'LL SEE HOW PERFECT I AM FOR THE JOB... AND RETIRE ON THE SPOT!

!

AND THEN IT'LL BE ME... HIS GREATNESS... BUGS, THE EASTER BUNNY!

HO, HO... SO THAT'S IT!

HMM... THE POOR OL' DUFFER IS PROBABLY WAY BEHIND ON HIS EGGS... I'LL SCOUT UP MY OWN SUPPLIES!

HOO, HOO! I LIKE TO SEE THE YOUNGER GENERATION WITH SO MUCH AMBITION!

LET HIM SHOW WHAT HE CAN DO... HEH, HEH... EVEN IF I'M NOT EXACTLY READY FOR THE OLD ROCKING CHAIR!

HEH... TO SAVE BEING BOTHERED BY AUTOGRAPH HOUNDS AND PEDDLERS, IT'S JUST GOOD STRATEGY TO USE A **DISGUISE** NOW AND THEN!

WHAT A CINCH IT'LL BE! TH' EASTER BUNNY USUALLY LEAVES **THIS SECTION** FOR LAST... ON HIS HOME STRETCH!

WON'T HE BE SURPRISED WHEN HE FINDS I'VE DELIVERED THEM ALL.. FOR HIM!

PETUNIA PIG

SHORTLY...

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME, PETUNIA! I'LL NEED A THOUSAND EGGS ... ALL DECORATED!

BUGS! WE COULDN'T POSSIBLY! NOT IN JUST A FEW HOURS!

D-DID YOU SAY A TH-THOUSAND EGGS, BUGS?

RIGHT! AND CANDY, TOO! I'M GOING TO BE THE NEXT EASTER BUNNY, PAL!

TONIGHT'S MY BIG TRYOUT RUN!

BUT ISN'T THE OLD BUNNY STILL ON THE JOB?

OLD IS RIGHT! HE'LL NEVER GET AROUND TO ALL THE GOOD LITTLE KIDS TONIGHT... WITHOUT **MY** HELP!

WELL, I'VE GOT TWO DOZEN EGGS, BUGS ... AND A FEW GOOD CANDY RECIPES!

THAT'S A SWELL STARTER, PETUNIA! WE'LL GO ROUND UP SOME MORE!

BUT...

WE'RE T-TOO LATE, BUGS! ALL THE STORES ARE CLOSED!

(GULP) I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THIS!

BETTER GIVE UP THE WHOLE IDEA, B-BUGS!

PORKY! ALL THE STORES MIGHT BE CLOSED... BUT WE CAN STILL GO RIGHT TO THE FACTORY!

?

COLOSSAL EGG PLANT
- NUMBER 9 -
4,000 HENS!
NO WAITING!

WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO GIVE YOU ONE THOUSAND EGGS ON CREDIT? RIDICULOUS!

BUT, MISTER...

!

...KIDDIES ARE EXPECTING THE EASTER BUNNY! HE'S OVERWORKED! I'M HIS ASSISTANT! I'VE GOTTA HAVE EGGS!

SLAM!

OF ALL THE SILLY TWADDLE...

OH, ME! NOW WE ARE SUNK, PORKY!

PSSTT!

THIS WAY, PLEASE!

WE COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR PROBLEM, MR. BUNNY...

!

AND WE'D LIKE TO HELP!

DURING WORKING HOURS, OUR EGGS MAY BELONG TO THE BOSS, BUT AFTER HOURS...

...WE'VE GOT A RIGHT TO CONTRIBUTE TO WORTHY CAUSES!

OH BOY! SWELL!

...AND THAT'S THE PROBLEM, GIRLS! WE'VE ALL ENVIED THE EASTER BUNNY... NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET INTO THE ACT!

THEY WANT EASTER EGGS? OH, WONDERFUL!

ER... WELL, JUST PLAIN EGGS'LL DO! WE'LL REMODEL 'EM!

OH, NO! WE'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SHOW **OUR** ARTISTIC TALENTS!

FINALLY...

WOW! THOSE HENS WERE SURE INSPIRED! IMAGINE... LAYING 'EM IN FORTY-SEVEN DIFFERENT DESIGNS!

I STILL C-CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

(SIGH)... A JOB WELL DONE, GIRLS!

MEANWHILE...

O-OH, DEAR! EVERYTHING SEEMS TO GO WRONG... JUST BECAUSE I'M TRYING TO HURRY!

PETUNIA! LOOK! PLENTY OF EGGS... ALL DECORATED AND READY TO...

LOOK OUT, BUGS!

OOPS! AGH! EEK!

OH, NO! DON'T LOSE THEM NOW!

G-GOT EM!

O-OH! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

THANK GOODNESS ... NONE BROKEN!

AH! CANDY EGGS, TOO... EH, PETUNIA? WE CAN GET RIGHT TO OUR DELIVERING!

NO! DON'T, BUGS!

THE CANDY HAS TO HARDEN!

ULP... SO I SEE!

HOW L-LONG WILL IT T-TAKE, PETUNIA?

OH, NO!

OH... SEVERAL HOURS, AT LEAST!

HOURS IS RIGHT...

OOPS! STILL N-NOT QUITE HARD!

EVERY MINUTE IS GETTING CLOSER TOWARDS MORNING!

AT LAST!

HANDLE THEM GENTLY, BOYS! IT'S TOO LATE FOR REPLACEMENTS!

AND WE'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL... WE DON'T WANT ANYBODY TO SEE US!

WE'VE GOT NO TIME TO WASTE ON EXPLANATIONS!

OH, ME! I FEEL LIKE A BURGLAR... G-GOING INTO PEOPLES' HOUSES!

TUT, TUT... IF IT'S LEGAL FOR THE EASTER BUNNY, PAL... IT'S OKAY FOR US!

B-BUT WE DON'T HAVE ALL HIS INSIDE INFORMATION!

HOW C-CAN WE TELL WHICH HOUSES HAVE LITTLE BOYS AND G-GIRLS LIVING IN THEM?

HMM... THAT IS A PROBLEM!

WE'LL JUST CHECK IN **EVERY HOUSE**, TO MAKE SURE!

I HOPE IT'S TH-THAT EASY!

ANY CHILDREN IN HERE, B-BUGS!

UMM... I DON'T THINK SO...

I CAN'T DECIDE **WHAT THIS IS!**

Z-Z Z-Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z

BEAUTY CLAY

(GASP)... LOOK OUT, B-BUGS! HE'S WAKING UP!

UH, OH! TIME TO MOVE ON!

FORGET THE WINDOW PAL! THE DOOR'S QUICKER!

OOPS! OH, NO! NOT THIS ONE!

OOF! A C-CLOSET!

WELL, C'MON! THIS IS NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT CLOTHES!

I'M T-TANGLED B-BUGS!

WHOOPS!

CRASH!

SA-AY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN OUR HOUSE?

HEH... YOU'LL NEVER BELIEVE IT, DOC... BUT WE'RE EASTER BUNNIES!

YOU'RE RIGHT... I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WHERE'S MY GUN, MAUDE? I'LL...

YIPE! THAT'S NOT THE EASTER SPIRIT, DOC!

'BYE NOW!

OH, NO YOU DON'T! STOP!

EASTER BUNNY? HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY OF THE PICTURES!

WE CAN'T LEAVE OUR EGGS BEHIND, PORKY!

I KNEW SOMEBODY W-WOULD THINK W-WE WERE B-BURGLARS!

I'LL GET THOSE SCOUNDRELS ... IF I HAVE TO BLAST EVERY BUSH IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

OOPS! SOMEBODY LEFT THEIR DOOR UNLOCKED! QUICK, PAL... INSIDE! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THERE B-BETTER BE SOME CHILDREN LIVING HERE...

... OR WE'LL B-BE RIGHT BACK IN THE SAME F-FIX ALL OVER AGAIN!

OH, GOLLY! THIS IS **YOSEMITE SAM'S** HOUSE! I RECOGNIZE HIS SWORD!

R-RING-G-G!

AGH! AND THERE'S THAT SHOT-GUNNER AT THE DOOR!

EH? HUH? (MUMBLE) (MUMBLE) WHAZZAT?

YOSEMITE SAM'S W-WAKING UP!

DAD BLAST YA, GUMBOGG! WHAT DO YA WANT THIS TIME OF MORNIN'?

JUST WANTED TO WARN YOU, YOSEMITE! THERE ARE BURGLARS ABOUT!

(GULP)... BURGLARS!?

THEY TRY TO PRETEND THEY'RE EASTER BUNNIES! GOT EGGS WITH 'EM AN' EVERYTHING!

NOBODY WITH EGGS HAS BEEN AROUND HERE! I'D KNOW FER SURE! I'M **ALLERGIC** TO THE THINGS!

THEY ALWAYS MAKES ME... AH AGH... (SNIFFLE) A-H-H...

... KERCHOO!

SNEEZE?

THAT ALLERGICAL FEELING IS HITTING ME! KERCHOOo!

THE BURGLARS!

SOMEBODY BROUGHT **EGGS** IN THIS HOUSE!

(KERCHOO!) I'LL FIND 'EM! I'LL... KERCHOO!

C'MON, PORKY! INTO THE OVEN! HE MIGHT NOT BE ALLERGIC TO THESE EGGS THROUGH STEEL!

HUH! I DON'T FEEL SNEEZY ANY MORE! THEY MUSTA SKINNED OUT!

SA-AY! I'D BETTER GET BACK TO MY HOUSE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HUH? WHAT'S THAT? WHO'S IN MY KITCHEN?

CHEEP! CHEEP!

CHEEP! CHEEP! PORKY! (GASP)... THE HEAT FROM THE OVEN PILOT LIGHT IS HATCHING THE EGGS!

CHEEP! CHEEP! THEY TH-THINK THIS IS AN INCUBATOR! CHEEP! CHEEP! CHEEP! OW! IT'S GETTING CROWDED IN HERE!

CHEEP! CHEEP!
PEEP!
CHEEP!
WHAT IN TARNATION? CHICKS IN MY OVEN!
CHEEP! PEEP! CHEEP! PEEP!
HEY! CUT THAT OUT!
HEH, HEH! THEY THINKS I'M THEIR MAMMA! (SIGH)... NOBODY EVER THOUGHT THAT BEFORE!
LITTLE LATER...
PSHAW, BUGS! EVEN IF THESE WERE STILL EGGS... IT'S TOO LATE TO DELIVER 'EM NOW!
AND THAT WHISKERED OLD EASTER BUNNY WILL NEVER GET ALL THE WAY AROUND EITHER!
B-BUGS! LOOK! IT'S HIM! AND HE SURE ISN'T HAVING ANY T-TROUBLE!
LOOK AT THAT EASTER BUNNY SCOOT!
WHAT? NO BEARD?
I JUST DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! BUT ONE THING'S SURE... THE EASTER BUNNY KNOWS NOW... WHAT A FIZZLE I WAS!
HEH, HEH! WELL... ALL I CAN SAY IS WHAT AN EGGS-PERIENCE!
OH, I THINK HE R-REALIZES HE'S THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN D-DO H.S JOB, BUGS!
L-LOOK AT THE WHOPPING BIG EGG HE LEFT YOU!
HOME OF BUGS BUNNY, ESQ

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC

PRESENT

PORKY PIG

OH, B-BOY! WITH THIS NEW POWER MOWER, I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO CUT MY GRASS IN A JIFFY!

GANGWAY, G-GOPHER! HERE I C-COME!

CHUG!

AWK!

DID YOU SEE WHAT THAT BIG LUMMOX ALMOST DID TO ME?

HE'S WRECK-ING OUR HAPPY HOME!

OW! THERE HE IS AGAIN! IT'S WORSE'N AN EARTHQUAKE!

HOW CAN A LADY GOPHER KEEP HOUSE WITH *THAT* GOING ON UPSTAIRS?

HERMAN! YOU GO UP THERE AND TELL THAT FATSO TO STOP HIS TROMPIN' AND ROLLIN' THIS INSTANT!

HE WON'T LISTEN TO REASON... HE'S POWER HAPPY!

THIS JOB IS GONNA TAKE STERNER MEASURES!

YOU SAID IT!

OH, THIS IS WONDERFUL! IT'S N-NO EFFORT AT ALL T-TO CUT GRASS THIS WAY!

PUSH HARDER, FELLAS!

HEY! P-PUT THAT ROCK SOMEPLACE ELSE!

OW-W! WHERE'S THE B-BRAKE ON THIS THING?

CH-T! CH-T!

YOU G-GOPHERS DO THAT D-DELIBERATELY! LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO TO MY FLOWERS!

OH NO! GET AWAY F-FROM THAT MACHINE!

OW!

STOP! YOU'VE PUT IT IN G-GEAR!

O-O-Om! M-MM BEAUT FUL SHRUBBERY, TOO!

M-R-R-R!

WHEE! IT'S GOING BACK FOR ANOTHER BITE!

!

WHOA! STOP! G-GO BACK!

YEOW!

YEA, TEAM! GIVE 'EM THE AX!... THE AX! THE AX! Z'Z' BOOM! BAH!

HEE! HEE! HE'S FUNNIER THAN A CIRCUS FULL OF CLOWNS!

OOF!

HOORAY FOR OUR SIDE!

NEWN BY A KNOCK DOWN!

T SH, TUSH! T WAS A MERE **FALL DOWN**, I WOULD SAY!

THUMP! THUMP!

O-O-OH! Y-YOU RASCAL GOPHERS!

I D-DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE CHATTER.NG ABOUT... BUT I D-DO KNOW ONE TH-THING...

..TWO CAN P-PLAY THIS G-GAME!

AND YOU'LL SOON F-FIND THAT...

...OUT!

(BLUB!)

SPI-UT! SPLUT! BLUB! BLUB!

HO, HO! ANOTHER TOUCH-DOWN...ER, WET-DOWN FOR TH' CHAMP-EENS!

US!

AND ALL I W-WANTED TO DO WAS M-MOW MY LAWN!

PORKY! WHAT'S YOUR MOWER DOING TWO BLOCKS DOWN THE STREET?

I D-DON'T KNOW, AND I DON'T CARE! I'M DISGUSTED W-WITH THAT THING!

YOU'D BETTER CARE, PORKY! IT WAS HEADED RIGHT FOR THE CITY PARK FLOWER GARDENS!

OH, N-NO!

TH-THIS IS AWFUL!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN! IT'S AGAINST THE LAW TO EVEN PICK THOSE FLOWERS...LET ALONE MOW 'EM DOWN!

!

!

AW! TSK, TSK! THINGS ARE KIND OF P LING UP ON POOR CHUBBY!

YEH! AND ALL HE WANTED TO DO WAS MOW HIS OWN LAWN! TSK, TSK!

T'S ALL OUR FAULT! C'MON! THE LEAST WE CAN DO IS GO TO THE SCENE OF THE CATASTROPHE!

WE'LL NEVER GET THERE IN TIME...

...UNLESS WE TAKE THE SUBWAY!

R GHT!

MAKE IT THE EXPRESS!

YUP! (PUFF! PUFF!) NO USE USING FEET WHEN YOU'VE GOT...

...MODERN TRANSPORTATION!

FWANG-G!

CITY PARK! END OF THE LINE! ALL OUT!

OO-OOOF!

YIPE! HERE IT COMES AWREADY!

QUICK! THE ROCKS!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS!

CITY PARK

GOOD IDEA! OOF!

WE'LL HELP HIM STOP IT!

-EAIE!

HO!

ON!

OOH!

OUCH!

BONK!

BONK!

OOPS! SORRY, MISTER!

GRAB IT, PORKY! NOW T'S HEADING FOR THOSE P CN.CKERS!

L-LOOK OUT, FOLKS!

HUH? WHAT?

HEY! QU T SL CING UP OUR LUNCH!

T'S AIMING FOR THE FLOWERS AGAIN!

YOU C-CAN HAVE TH.S BACK IN A S-SECOND, SONNY!

STOP!

CHUG! CHUG!

YA-HOO! COWBOY STUFF!

HANG ON, TUBBY! YOU'VE GOT IT HALF CAUGHT!

IT'S HEADING FOR THE LAKE!

A GOOD DUNKING W LL STOP IT!

`EP! T-TO!

GUB!

COUGH!

SPLUT!

SLOOG!

GOOD BOY! YOU ALMOST SACRIFICED YOURSELF... JUST TO SAVE OUR BEAUTIFUL GARDENS!

THIS IS A FINE, POWERFUL MOWER ..IF YOU HANDLE IT R.GHT!

(SIGH!)... I W S- I HAD IT FOR MY WORK!

(GROAN!) NAME Y-OUR PRICE!

SCAT, YOU G-GOPHERS! JUST BECAUSE OF YOU, I DON'T HAVE *ANYTHING* T-TO CUT MY LAWN WITH!

CH-T! CH-T! CH-T! CH-T!

CH-T! CH-T!

HUH?

I THINK THEY'RE TRYING TO SAY THEY'RE SORRY FOR ALL THE TROUBLE THEY GAVE YOU, PORKY... AND THEY WISH THEY COULD SQUARE THINGS!

SN-FF! SN-FF! SN-FF!

OH, THEY D-DO, EH? *HM-M-M...* WELL, IN THAT CASE, THEY OUGHT TO G-GET THEIR CHANCE...

AW THEY GOT T!

HUMPH!

WHY

COULDN'T WE

KEEP OUR BIG

LITTLE MOUTHS

SHUT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS. INC. *present*

ELMER FUDD *and* Daffy

MR. FUDD, WE'RE HERE FOR AN INTERVIEW ABOUT THE STATUE YOU'RE ENTER NG IN THE BIG ART EXHIBIT!

GENTLEMEN OF THE PWESS! WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE DWELLING!

IS EV'WYBODY HERE NOW?

YES! SHOW US YOUR STATUE!

STEP WIGHT THIS WAY TO MY STUDIO... MY, WHAT PWETTY SOCKS!

HERE WE ARE... THE STATUE OF MY FATHER, WHICH TOOK ME THWEE LONG MONTHS TO SCULPTURE!

LET'S SEE IT!

PWEPARE YOURSELVES FOR A THWILLING SURPWISE!

HIYA, FELLAS! AREN'T YOU THRILLED? WOO! WOO!

DAFFY DUCK! WHAT RE YOU DOING THERE, YOU AWFUL CWEATURE?

GHASTLY!

WE'VE BEEN TRICKED!

SAY! WHAT IS THIS?

FUDD'S A FAKE!

'BYE, 'BYE!

YOU'RE NOT EVEN A STATUE!

WHERE'S MY STATUE? IT TOOK ME MONTHS TO CHISEL MY FATHER OUT OF THAT GWANITE!

TSK! TSK! AN UNSCRUPULOUS SCULPTOR, EH?

CALM DOWN, ROCK-RAVAGER! YOUR "POP" IS DOING MOTHER NATURE A FAVOR!

HE DIDN'T CWUMBLE AND BWEAK, DID HE?

NOPE! OUR OUTLOOK... HE'S HELPING OUR WINGED FEATHERED FRIENDS!

THEY JUST FLEW IN FROM CUCOOMONGA AND NEED A BATH!

HOW DEGWADING!

"BOOP"

SCWAM, YOU BIRDS! THIS IS PWIVATE PWOPERTY!

WHAT CHUMMY GUYS! THEY LEFT THIS PEAR FOR HUNGRY LITTLE OL' DAFFY!

HMPH!

CRACK!

HA, HA! SERVES YOU WIGHT! THAT'S NO PEAR! IT'S PART OF MY WEALISTIC STATUE!

JUST FOR THAT, I'VE GOT A GOOD MIND TO DISSOLVE OUR PARTNERSHIP!

OUR WHAT? GIVE ME BACK WITH MY STATUE!

LOOK, STONE-STABBER, IT'S PLAIN TO SEE YOU NEED A BUSINESS MANAGER... THE EXHIBITION IS GONNA START SOON!

GWACIOUS! I ALMOST FORGOT!

"POP"

WE MUST HURRY!

WELL HOLD ONTO YOUR SERET! THIS HILL OUGHTA WELP!

STOP! I HAVE A PWEMONITION OF DISASTER!

WE'RE OFF! WOO! WOO!

HELP!

BOOM

OH-H, GWACIOUS! I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET THIS SILLY DUCK GET ME INTO THESE SCRAPES!

!

MOMMY! LOOK AT THE CLOWNS! IT MUST BE CIRCUS DAY!

SLOW! STREET UNDER CONSTRUCTION

SPLOOSH!

WET CEMENT

WHERE AM I?

IF YA DON'T GET UP SOON, YOU'LL BE A BUMP IN THE MIDDLE OF MAIN STREET, CHUM!

SAY PAL... YOU LOOK LIKE A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK NOW! WOO! WOO!

QUIET YOU!

WE'D BETTER WASH THIS CEMENT OFF OF US!

BETTER YET... WE MIGHT **ALL** ENTER THE EXHIBIT!

CITY PARK

LOOK, CEMENT SNOOT! HERE'S **JUST** WHAT WE NEED!

BUT THIS IS SO UN-PWIVATE, DAFFY!

CITY PARK

THE GENERAL

HMMM... I NEVER NOTICED THOSE THREE ENLISTED MEN WITH "THE GENERAL" BEFORE!

WE'RE NOT REALLY SOLDIERS! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE THE EXTINGUISHED SCULPTOR, ELMER FUDD!

GWEETINGS!

GEE! AN ART ST!

PARK DEPT.

YEAH AND HE NEEDS DRY DUDS SO HE CAN EXH BIT THIS PETRIFIED PORTRAIT OF HIS PAPA!

I'LL DIG UP SOMETHING!

WHEW! GOOD THING YOU WERE THERE TO CATCH IT, CHUM!

YOU CAN BORROW THESE DUDS, MISTER!

THIS SUIT'S A LITTLE WOOMY, BUT I GUESS IT'LL DO!

OFF WE GO TO THE STATUE SHACK! WOO! WOO!

SLOW DOWN... I'M TWIPPING ON MY SLEEVES!

UH, OH! FRUIT SALAD.. COMIN' UP!

BONK!

NO! NO! NO!

MY, MY! A FOUR-LEGGED FWUIT VENDOR!

WOO! WOO!

GRR-R!

AH.. MR LIVINGSTON, I PRESUME!

HE'S THWOWING LEMONS DAFFY!

?

THE EXHIBIT S JUST AWOUND THE CORNER!

GANGWAY, BUSTER!

LOOK OUT...

WE MUSTN T BE LATE!

WH...?

'PE'

CROWCH!

POOR "POP"... GWANULATED!

WE ALL GOTTA GO SOME DAY, CHUM!

"POP"

I'M WUINED PWOFESSIONALLY... ALL MY HARD WORK UNWEWARDED!

"POP"

HEY, AN IDEA JUST STRUCK ME...

ZOCK!

THINGS COULD BE WORSE! YA STILL GOT HALF A STATUE... AND WE'RE LOADED WITH LEMONS!

"POP"

LATER...

SEE, PAL... THE SOFT DRINK BUSINESS IS EVEN JUICIER WITH PROFIT THAN SCULPTING!

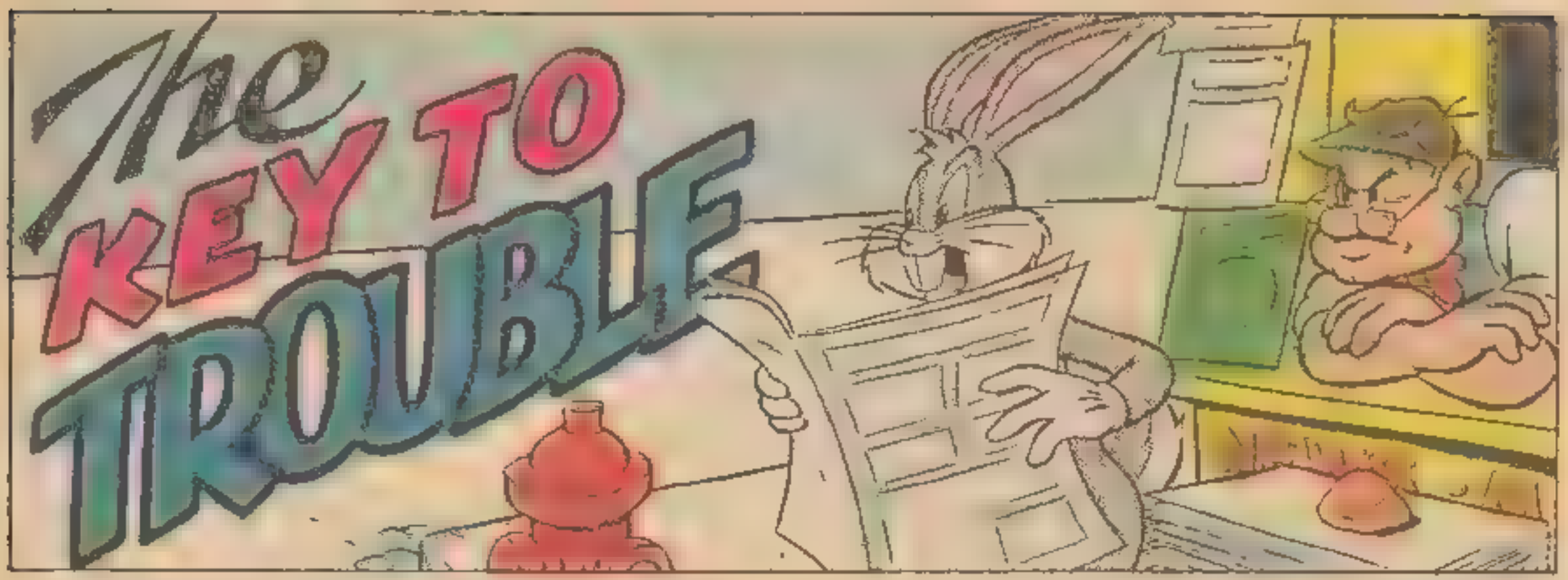
YOU ARE SO WIGHT, OLD FWIEND!

LEMON

"POP"

5¢

ART EXHIBIT



Bugs Bunny walked briskly down the street, humming lightly to himself and thinking what a delightfully warm spring day it was. A red traffic signal brought him to a stop at the curb of an intersection. And, as he waited for the light to change, he leaned against a newsstand, reading the morning paper, too absorbed to notice the grumbling complaints of the vendor.

"Gee!" he gasped suddenly, as he finished reading the article. "Glad I saw THIS! Better brief Porky, but quick!"

Spinning around, he galloped back down the street, running all the way to Porky's house. But Porky wasn't at home, and his car was gone, too! "Maybe he's driven over to Petunia's!" panted Bugs, starting off on the run again.

A few minutes later, puffing loudly, he dropped wearily into a chair in Petunia's kitchen.

Petunia, washing dishes at the sink, glanced around. "Why, Bugs, what's the matter?" she asked. "Somebody chasing you?"

" 'Course not!" answered Bugs, still breathing with difficulty. "I'm in a rush to find Porky! Know where he is?"

"No, I don't! Why?" asked Petunia, turning back to her dishes.

"I want to save him from gettin' a FIVE DOLLAR traffic ticket!" stated Bugs.

"A FIVE-DOLLAR TRAFFIC TICKET!" cried Petunia, almost dropping a piece of her best china. "What for?"

"Leavin' the key in his car when he parks," explained Bugs. "He does it all the time!"

"I know," she answered. "But the police don't fine a driver for THAT!"

"They do NOW!" said Bugs with a knowing look. "I just read about it in the paper. It's some kind of a drive to stop car thefts!"

"Oh, my goodness!" gasped Petunia. "We've got to warn Porky!"

"Right!" Bugs agreed. "But we gotta find him first! Didn't he say anything about where he was goin'?"

Petunia wrinkled her brow and tried to think. "Let me see—he did say something yesterday about buying a new fishing rod. Maybe he's at the sporting goods store."

"Thanks!" Bugs called, rushing out the door.

Petunia was right! Not far from the sporting goods store, Bugs spied a blue convertible coupe parked at the curb.

"Porky's car!" he cried. "What luck!"

But as he sprinted forward, he saw something else. A traffic officer was coming down the street checking the inside of each parked car.

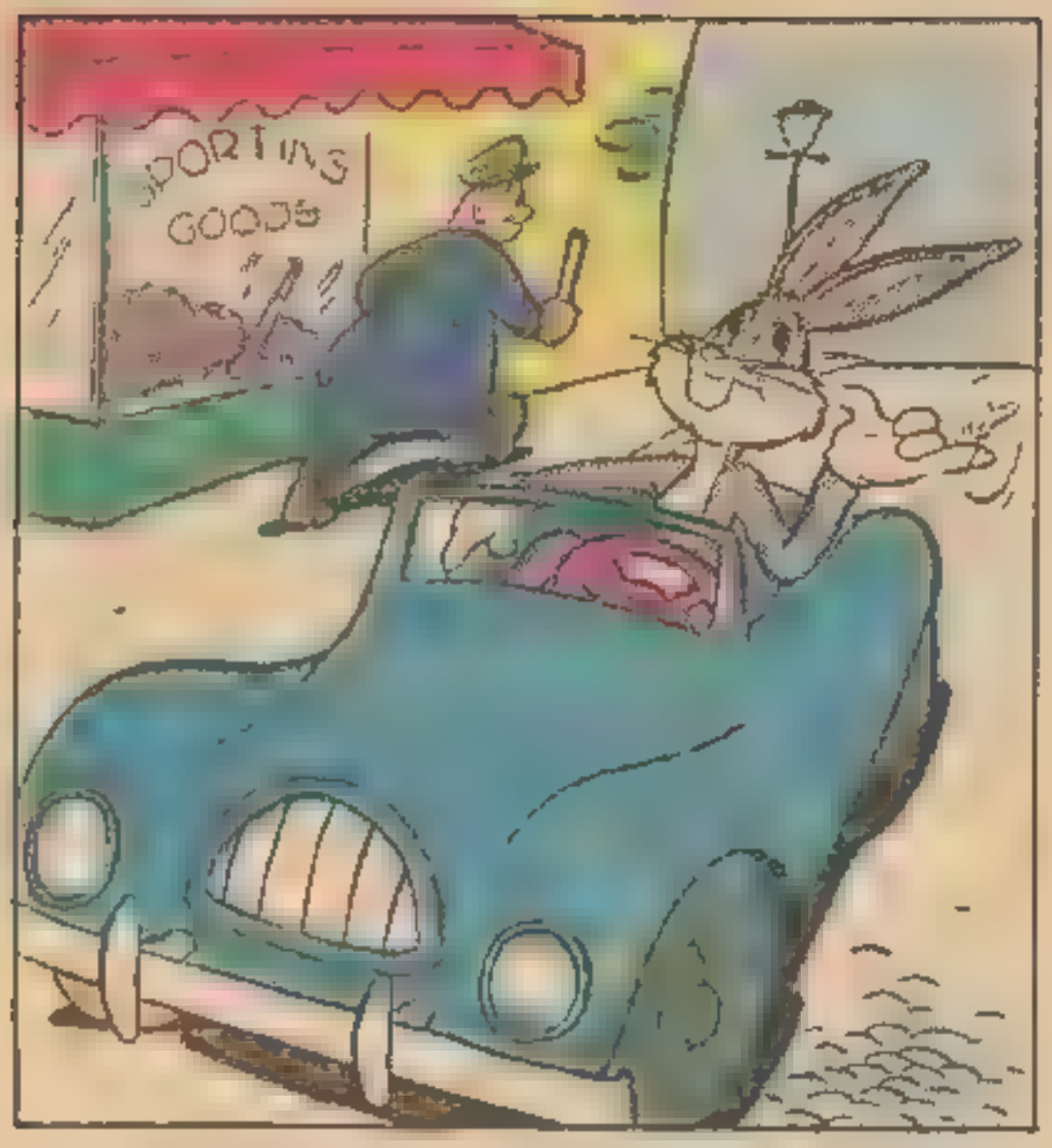
With no time to warn Porky, Bugs quickly dashed for the car and jumped behind the steering wheel.

"Phew!" he breathed to himself, as the officer passed without even glancing at the key in the lock. Then, reaching over, Bugs pulled out the key. "Now, I'll find Porky! And tell him what a careless DOPE he is!"

But as he opened the door, a much better idea popped into his head. Pulling the door shut, he put the key back in the lock, turned it, stepped on the starter and drove away.

"Poor ol' Porky!" he grinned. "He'll be wild when he finds his car gone! But I betcha he'll NEVER leave the key in it again!"

Still chuckling to himself, Bugs drove out



of town and headed for the country. Finally, seeing a nice shady spot, he pulled off the road and parked. "I'll stay here just long enough to give him a good scare," he thought aloud, trying to imagine Porky's despair "Then I'll drive back and explain everything to him!"

Two hours later, Bugs was roughly shaken out of a sound sleep. Opening his eyes, he looked straight into the grim face of a Highway Patrol Officer.

"Okay, bud!" said the officer. "Let's see your driver's license!"

"DRIVER'S LICENSE!" cried Bugs, turning pale. "Why—er—you see, I —"

"Just as I thought!" snapped the officer "No license! And drivin' a stolen car!"

"STOLEN CAR!" Bugs gasped Then he laughed. "I didn't steal this car, officer! It belongs to a friend o' mine. I only —"

"Save it for the judge!" interrupted the officer.

The next thing Bugs knew, he was facing not only a judge, but also the irate owner of the blue convertible, who turned out to be Mr. Brisselmire, NOT Porky Pig.

"You young scoundrel!" thundered Mr. Brisselmire angrily "You ought to be horsewhipped!"

The judge rapped loudly on his desk. "Mr. Brisselmire!" he said. "May I remind you, that you are equally guilty in this matter! Leaving keys in a parked car is an invitation to theft. And in MY opinion just as much of a crime!"

"Sorry, Sir!" mumbled Mr. Brisselmire, meekly.

Then the judge turned to Bugs. "Now, young man. Have you anything to say in your own defense?"

"I certainly have," said Bugs, eagerly launching into an explanation of the whole mixed-up affair. "And, Your Honor," he concluded, "if you don't believe me, call Petunia Pig. She'll vouch for me!"

Petunia was called and her word seemed to satisfy the judge. "Charge of theft dismissed!" he said.

"Yippeeee!" Bugs shouted joyously.

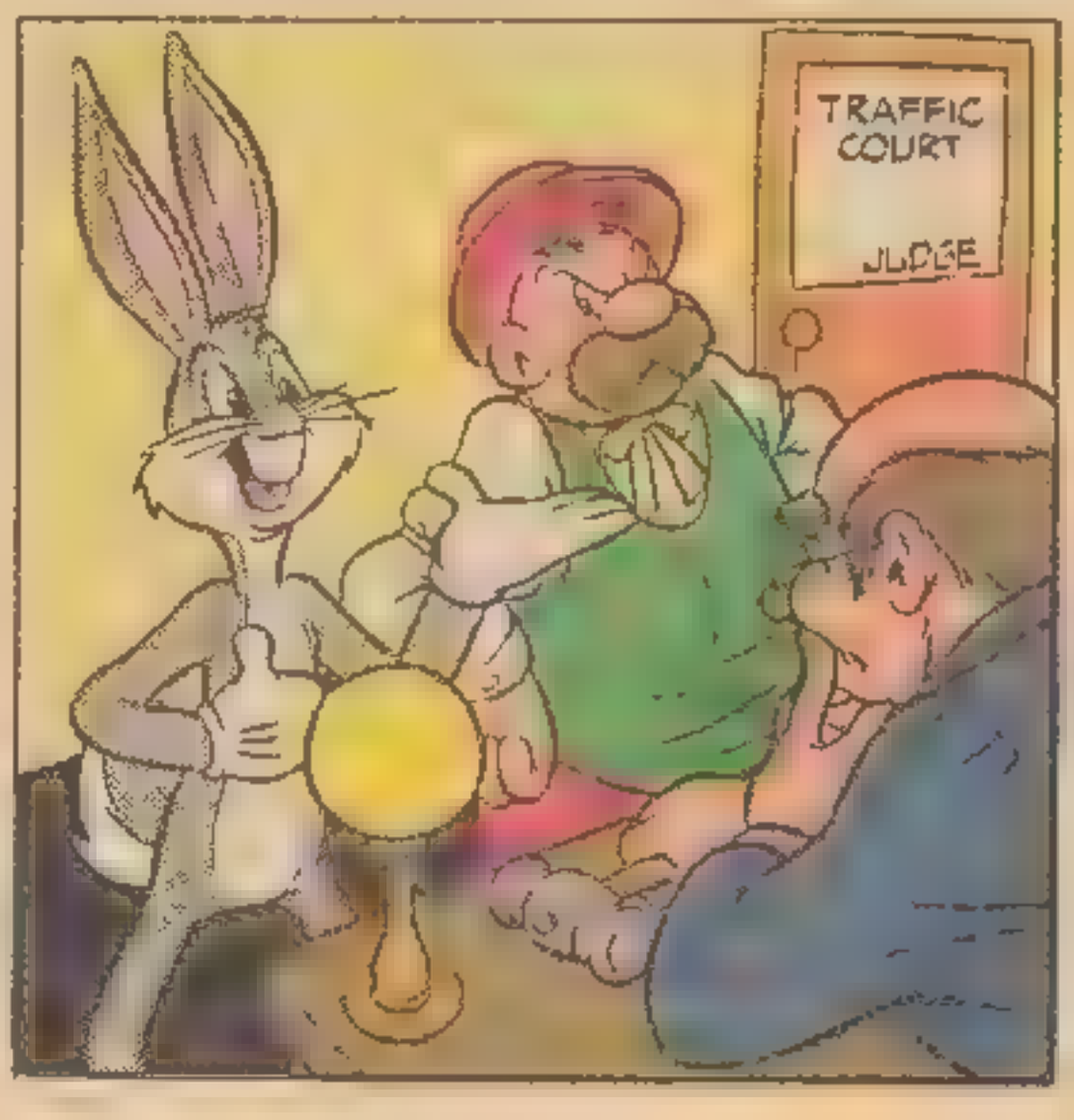
"BUT!" continued the judge, "I fine you two dollars, or one day, for driving without a license!"

Bugs looked stricken. "It'll have to be one day," he groaned. "I haven't got two dollars."

At that moment, Mr. Brisselmire, with a tremendous amount of "hrrrmmmmphing," stepped up to the judge's desk "Your Honor!" he said, "I shall—ah—er—take care of this matter. Five dollars for my own fine—keys in car, you know. And—ah—two dollars for Bugs. He's taught me a valuable lesson I'll never forget!"

"Case dismissed!" smiled the judge.

Later that night, in Porky's living room, Bugs told his friend the whole story "And," he concluded. "Let that be a lesson to YOU, too!"



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

present

MARY JANE and Sniffles

QUICK, MARY JANE, MAKE YOURSELF SMALL... WE HAVE A JOURNEY AHEAD OF US!

A JOURNEY, SNIFFLES?

BUT WE'LL **NEVER** GET THERE RIDING ON SNAILS!

ALL SNAILS AREN'T SLOW! NOW HURRY AND MAKE YOUR WISH!

VERY WELL! NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT. MAGIC WORDS OF POOF, POOF, PIFFLES. MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

ALL RIGHT, FOLLOW ME!

WHEE!

YOU WERE RIGHT, SNIFFLES! THESE SNAILS GO LIKE THE WIND!

I TOLD YOU SO!

THIS CACTUS SPIKE WILL MAKE A GOOD SPEAR TO FIGHT WITH!

GOODNESS!

SNAP!

WHERE ARE WE GOING, SNIFFLES?

TO THE BEE KINGDOM IN HONEY VALLEY!

A TRIBE OF GIANT ANTS IS ATTEMPTING TO TAKE OVER THEIR LAND!

SNIFFLES, LOOK!

WE'RE TOO LATE! THE ANTS ARE ALREADY STORMING THE CASTLE!

STAY CLOSE BEHIND ME, MARY JANE...

WE'LL CHARGE THROUGH THEIR RANKS!

OH, DEAR!

ON GUARD! WE'RE BEING ATTACKED FROM THE REAR!

HA HA! THEY WON'T LAST LONG!

DON'T BE TOO SURE!

KEEP IT UP SNIFFLES!

YEOW!

STOP HIM, MEN!

QUEEN BELLE! QUICK! OPEN THE DOOR!

IT'S SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE!

BOLT THE DOOR AGAIN!

YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME!

NOW YOU'LL PERISH WITH THE REST OF US!

DON'T GIVE UP HOPE, QUEEN BELLE! ALL IS NOT LOST YET!

HAVE YOU NO WARRIORS AT ALL?

NONE! ALL MY SUBJECTS ARE WORKERS ... NOT FIGHTERS!

BREAK IT DOWN, MEN! HEAVE HO! HEAVE HO!

WE MUST DO SOMETHING QUICK, SNEEZES!

TRUE! THAT DOOR WON'T HOLD MUCH LONGER!

WE CAN'T OUTFIGHT THEM, SO WE'LL HAVE TO OUTWIT THEM! HM-M! I THINK I HAVE IT!

ALL YOU WORKER BEES PICK UP THOSE KETTLES OF HONEY! WE CAN'T STOP THOSE ANTS, WELL AT LEAST SLOW THEM DOWN A BIT!

HOW, SNEEZES? WHAT'S YOUR PLAN?

FLY OUT AND DROP THE HONEY ON THE ANT WARRIORS! IT MAY MAKE THEM SO STICKY AND GOOEY THAT THEY'LL GIVE UP AND LEAVE!

IT'S WORTH A TRY!

BEHOLD! THE BEES ARE FLYING OFF! THE KINGDOM IS OURS!

OH, WE'RE NOT LEAVING.. YOU ARE!

HEY!

HELP!

SPEAR 'EM, MEN, BEFORE THEY DROWN US IN TH.S STUFF!

(SMACK) WAIT!

IT'S HONEY! HEH, HEH! EAT IT UP... IT'LL GIVE US STRENGTH TO ATTACK AGAIN!

BOY! THIS IS GOOD!

UH-OH! I DIDN'T FIGURE ON THAT! MY PLAN HAS FAILED!

WHAT LL WE DO?

THOSE ANTS WILL HAVE SO MUCH ENERGY FROM THAT HONEY. WE'LL NEVER STOP THEM.

QUEEN BELLE..

CAN YOUR WORKER BEES FLY MARY JANE AND ME TO THE MAGIC SORCERER? I HAVE ANOTHER PLAN!

MY CARRIAGE IS AT YOUR D.SPOSA_. SNIFFLES!

HURRY BACK!

WHERE DOES THE MAGIC SORCERER LIVE, SNIFFLES?

NOT FAR! I JUST HUPE THAT HE'S HOME!

MEANWHILE...

WE CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER, YOJR MAJESTY! THE DOOR IS CRACKING!

DON'T GIVE LP...

WE'VE GOT TO KEEP THOSE ANTS OJT UNTIL SNIFFLES AND MARY JANE RETURN!

THEY'D BETTER HURRY!

SHORTLY.

THANK GOODNESS! YOJ RE BACK!

QUICKLY! HAVE YOUR WORKER BEES FLY OUT THOSE KETTLES OF HONEY AGAIN!

BJT FIRST, LET ME EMPTY A LITTLE OF **THIS** INTO EACH ONE!

HOLD IT, MEN! WE EAT AGA'N!

HOORAY!

THOSE BEES ARE NICE TO FEED US WHILE WE CONQUER THEIR KINGDOM!

HA, HA! THEY RE **REALLY** STJPID!

SLURP!

BJT, SN FFLES, THEY'LL JJST ATTACK AGA'N... SAME AS BEFORE!

KEEP YOJR FINGERS CROSSED...

THEY WON'T ATTACK AGAIN, IF THAT MAGIC SORCERER KNOWS HIS BUSINESS!

SN FFLES, LOOK!

THEY'RE ALL MARCHING OFF!

WHEW! IT WORKED! NOW WE CAN RELAX!

SNIFFLES! WHAT IN THE WORLD DID YOU PUT IN THAT HONEY?

HOMESICK POWDER! HEH, HEH!

ALL THE ANTS ARE HEADING BACK TO THEIR OWN KINGDOM!

THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN. QUEEN BELLE.

THE MAGIC SORCERER SAID THE HOMESICK POWDER WOULD NEVER WEAR OFF!

BRAVO, SNIFFLES!

BRAVO, MARY JANE!

THANKS AGAIN TO BOTH OF YOU!

'BYE, QUEEN BELLE!

'BYE!

WHAT WILL WE DO WITH ALL THIS HONEY THE QUEEN GAVE US, MARY JANE?

THAT'S EASY TO ANSWER, SNIFFLES! I'LL MAKE SOME BISCUITS TO PUT IT ON AND WE'LL EAT 'N' EAT 'N' EAT!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. present

HENERY HAWK

WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH THE GROCERIES, OLLIE?

NEVER MIND, HENERY! NEVER MIND!

HM-M... OLLIE IS ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUS-LIKE! I'D BETTER FOLLOW HIM!

THANK YOU FOR GOING TO THE STORE FOR ME, OLLIE!

YOU'RE MOST WELCOME, MRS SPARROW!

AND NOW, WOULD YOU MIND SIGNING MY GOOD DEED SLIP?

GLAD TO, OLLIE!

AH HA!

I FORGOT! TODAY IS GOOD DEED DAY! THE BIRD SCOUT WITH THE MOST GOOD DEEDS GETS A MERIT BADGE!

OKAY, OLLIE... I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE UP TO! HOW MANY SIGNATURES DO YOU HAVE?

I'M NOT SAYING, HENERY...

IF I DID, YOU WOULD KNOW HOW MANY SIGNATURES YOU WOULD NEED TO BEAT ME!

FORGET IT! DON'T TELL ME...

I'LL STILL GET MORE THAN YOU, EVEN IF YOU DO HAVE A HEAD START!

WE'LL SEE, HENERY! WE'LL SEE!

OH BOY! HERE'S A GOOD DEED COMING RIGHT UP!

PARDON ME, MA'AM... BUT MAY I HELP YOU ACROSS THE STREET?

WHY. CERTAINLY! HOW NICE!

THIS IS GOOD DEED DAY, AND...

EEK!

GOODNESS! JUST LOOK AT ME!

ER...

NOW THAT WE'RE ACROSS, WOULD YOU SIGN THIS SLIP SHOWING I DID A GOOD DEED?

INDEED! I WILL NOT!

IF I HAD CROSSED BY MYSELF, I PROBABLY WOULDN'T HAVE BEEN SPLASHED!

YES, MA'AM!

HOT ZIGGETY! THAT LADY JUST DROPPED A PACKAGE! I'LL PICK IT UP FOR HER!

BONK!

YOUR PACKAGE, MADAM!

OH, THANK YOU!

ZIP!

SCRATCH!

WHAT'S THIS? A GOOD DEED LIST? WHY, YES! I'LL BE GLAD TO SIGN IT!

TEE, HEE!

I'VE GOT TO GET ON THE BALL!

UH, OH!

JUDGE ROBIN'S HOUSE IS ON FIRE!

I'M A CINCH TO GET A SIGNATURE FOR THIS!

VERY SOON...

THE CHIEF WILL BE GLAD TO SIGN WHEN I TELL HIM I TURNED IN THE ALARM!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

SCREEECH!

CHIEF! WAIT! I WANT TO TELL YOU SOMETHING! I'M THE .

LATER, KID. I'M BUSY.

FALSE ALARM! JUST SOMEONE BURNING RUBBISH.

UH, OH! I'D BETTER GET AWAY FROM HERE, QUICK!

HOW MANY SIGNATURES DO YOU HAVE, YOUNG MAN?

YOURS WILL MAKE IT PRECISELY EIGHTY-NINE!

!

WELL, HENERY! YOU OVERHEARD, I PRESUME!

YEH! BUT YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ME BEATING YOU...

I'VE GOT A CLEAN SLATE... NOT ONE SIGNATURE!

TSK, TSK! TOO BAD, HENERY! LOOKS LIKE I'LL BE AN EASY WINNER!

DON'T BE TOO SURE! THERE ARE OTHER SCOUT GOOD-DEEDERS. Y'KNOW!

GRACIOUS! THAT'S TRUE! I'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON THE MOVE!

THERE'S ONLY HALF AN HOUR LEFT BEFORE THE GOOD DEED NAMES MUST BE TURNED IN TO THE BIRD SCOUTMASTER!

I THINK I'LL GO HOME! I DON'T WANT TO BE AROUND WHEN THE MERIT BADGE WINNER IS ANNOUNCED!

'SPECIALLY SINCE IT WON'T BE ME!

WOOO-OO! WOOO-EE!

WHAT'S THIS?... OMIGOSH! A RAIL HAS SPRUNG LOOSE!

AND A TRAIN IS COMING! I'VE GOTTA STOP IT!

WOO-OO! WOOOo!

BETTER STOP, MAC! THERE'S A LITTLE CHICKEN HAWK ON THE TRACK FLAPPING HIS WINGS SOMETHIN' FIERCE!

CLANK! SCREECH!

A HALF-HOUR LATER...

WE HAVE ONE MINUTE LEFT BEFORE ALL THE SIGNATURE SLIPS MUST BE IN... HM-M! I SEE ONLY HENERY'S IS MISSING!

HE GAVE UP! TEE, HEE! THE DEAR BOY DIDN'T EVEN GET ONE SIGNATURE!

VERY WELL! I'LL ANNOUNCE THE WINNER, BOYS...

IT APPEARS THAT OZZIE OSTRICH AND OLLIE OWL TIED WITH NINETY-TWO EACH!

WAIT! I'VE GOT NINETY-THREE!

I JUST SAVED A TRAIN FROM CRACKING UP, AN' THE ENGINEER SAID I DID A GOOD DEED FOR EVERYONE ON THE TRAIN, SO THEY ALL SIGNED!

CONGRATULATIONS, HENERY! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WIN THE BADGE!

THANK YOU, SIR!

MUMBLE... MUMBLE.

GR-R...

TUT, TUT! NO GRUMBLING, FELLAS! REMEMBER OUR RULES... ALWAYS BE A GOOD LOSER! HEH, HEH!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.
PRESENT

TWEETY AND SYLVESTER

DEAR ME! DEAR ME! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO? EVERY STORE IN TOWN IS SOLD OUT OF BIRDSEED! WHAT WILL POOR TWEETY HAVE TO EAT?

THIS IS A DWEADFUL SITUATION! I SIMPLY CAN'T LET ME POOR LITTLE SELF STARVE TO DEATH!

I WILL SCOUT AWOUND TOWN! THERE MUST BE SOME BIRDSEED SOMEWHERE!

ER... WHAT'S THIS I SPY? COULD IT BE...?

IT IS! IT IS! IT'S BIRDSEED! I WILL JUST FOLLOW THE TWAIL AND SEE WHERE IT GOES!

THE BIRDSEED TWAIL VEWY DISTINCTLY LEADS INTO THIS OLD ABANDONED WAREHOUSE!

GOODE, GOODE GUMDWOP! JUST LOOK AT ALL THE LOVELY BIRDSEED! I WILL SHARE THIS WITH ALL MY LITTLE FEATHERED FWENDS!

SLAM!

OOOOH! WHAT WAS THAT?

GWACIOUS! I THINK I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

YOU DID! YOU **DID** TAW A PUDDY TAT! HEH, HEH!

CLEVER OF ME TO BUY UP ALL THAT STUFF WASN'T IT! HEH, HEH! I KNEW YOU'D FALL INTO ME TRAP!

OH, MY... THIS IS AWFUL!

NO USE TRYN' TO ESCAPE, BIRD BRAIN! THIS TIME I THOUGHT OF EVERYTHING!

YOU SHOULDN'T DO THIS PUDDY TAT! YOU WEALLY SHOULDN'T!

OH, SHOULDN'T I, NOW... HEE, HEE!

HEY! CUT THAT OUT! STOP IT! YOU WOULDN'T DARE...

OH, WOULDN'T I, NOW... TEE, HEE!

'BYE 'BYE, PUDDY TAT! HAPPY LANDINGS!

HALP!

AW, THE POOR PUDDY TAT! HE'S NOT MADE OUT OF VEWY BOUNCY STUFF!

PLOP

YEOWCH!

OKAY! OKAY! YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN... NOW IT'S MY TURN!

SEEMS LKE A SHAME TO WASTE BRDSEED LIKE THS BLT TS FOR A GOOD CAUSE!

BRD SEED

WHAT..?

PHOOEY! WHAT STUFF! IT'S STRCTLY FOR THE BIRDS!

PLOT TO BOMBER. BOMBS AWAY! WOGE2! W LCO!

OOH! YIPE! HEY! OOH!

WELL, WELL! LOOK WHAT I FOUND... AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN!

I GUESS HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON! I WILL TAKE THESE HOME AND TELL THE OTHER LITTLE BRDES ABOUT...

HELP!.. I'M SJWWOUNDED!

HEH, HEH! LOOKS LIKE I GOT ME A FLYNG FORTRESS ... WITH FEATHERS!

WHICH JUST GOES TO SHOW TH' SUPERIORITY OF CAT BRAIN OVER BIRD BRA N!

LOOK OUT, PUDDY TAT! LOOK OUT FOR THAT AWFUL OL' MEAN DOG!

A DOG! WHERE?

TOO BAD I HAD TO TWICK YOU, PUDDY TAT, BUT BIRDS W LL BE BIRDS, YOU KNOW!

OOH... WHEN I GET MY PAWS ON YOU AGA N, I L...

PLAYIN' HIDE-AND-SEEK, EH? WELL, YOU WON'T GET FAR IN HERE!

HERE I AM, PUDDY TAT! AREN'T I THE TWICKY ONE?

I GOTCHA NOW, AN'... OW! OUCH! YEEK! OUCH!

BLOOP!

WEALLY, PUDDY-TAT... THOSE ORNAMENTS DON'T DO A THING FOR YOU!

WHY, YOU...

PERSISTENT PUDDY TAT, ISN'T HE?

KEEP RUNNIN', PAL! YOU'LL GET TIRED A HEAP FASTER'N I WILL!

OUCH!

ZIP!

I CAN WAIT! HE'LL BE BACK FOR THAT BIRD-SEED... AND WHEN HE DOES...

I'M SURE WHEN I TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT THAT BIRDSEED, I'LL GET ALL THE HELP I'LL NEED!

WAREHOUSE NO. 2

SHORTLY...

I KNEW HE'D BE BACK, THE CHUMP!

WHAT, TH...?

HALP! SAVE ME, SOMEBODY!

AFTER YOU'VE DUMPED THAT HAYSEED, COME ON BACK AND WE'LL EAT OUR BIRDSEED, FELLOWS!

CITY DUMP

Little PANCHO VANILLA

_TTLE PANCHO! HOW CAN YOU SO THEES TERR'BLE THEENG TO YOUR DEAR PAPACITO?

BUT, PAPACITO...

ALL I DO WAS TO MAKE THIS PIECE OF POTTERY! EET IS NICE, NO?

NO! 'T EES A TERR.BLE THEENG FOR A SON OF MINE TO BE A POTTERY MAKER!

YOU SHOULD BE FOLLOWING EEN MY FOOTPRINTS... FIGHTING WEETH THE BOOLS!

MAYBE I CAN BE A FIGHTING POTTERY MAN!

BAH! YOU WEEL GO TO THE RICH RANCHERO'S AND START SNEERING AT THE BOOLS AT ONCE! 'HAT EES FINAL!

S PAPAC 'TO!

E-E-E-E-E!

AND TAKE THIS POTTERY WEETH YOU EET'S MORE DANGEROUS THAN A THOUSAND BOOLS!

OLE TO!

MAYBE WHEN I AM IN THE HOSPITAL BETWEEN BOOLFIGHTS, I CAN STILL MAKE SOME POTTERY!

SOON...

AT THE RICH RANCHEROS...

GRACIAS, LEETLE PANCHO! EET IS A VERY FINE VASE.. AND YOU MAY COME TO WATCH MY BOOLS ANYTIME!

THEN I WEEL START TO STUDY THE BOOLS AT ONCE! MY PAPACITO WEEL BE VERY HAPPY!

PANCHO, PANCHO!

OH... EET IS ANGELINA!

PANCHO! LOOK WHAT MY PAPA BOUGHT FOR ME EEN TACOS CITY!

WHAT EES T

WHY T EES A ROCKING HORSE! COME... WE CAN BOTH RIDE ON HEEM!

NO EET IS NOT HORSES THAT BREENG ME HERE!

I HAVE COME TO STUDY YOUR PAPA'S BOOLS! ADIOS, ANGELINA!

SIGH - THIS STUDY OF THE BOOLS EES NO FUN!

THEY DO NOT EVEN RETURN MY SNEERS. WHAT UNGRATEFUL BOOLS!

GR-R-R!

LOT TAMALES! WHO EES THIS R.D.NG SO FAST?

STEECK 'EM OPP, LEETLE ONE!

YI-YI-YI! EES CHAVEZ RAVINE... THE BANDITO!

YOU ARE THE MOST TERRIBLE, AWFUL BANDITO IN ALL CHILIVANIA!

THERE EES NO TIME FOR FLATTERY... COME WEETH ME QUEECK!

YOU WEEL KEEP MY HORSE BY THE MEENDOW SO I CAN MAKE THE QUEECK GAT-AWAY!

¡GULP! SI, SEÑOR BANDITO!

HOW TERRIBLE! HE EES GOING TO ROB THE RICH RANCHERO!

HA! I THEENK I KNOW HOW TO CATCH THEES BANDITO... PST... ANGELINA!

MEANWHILE..

THESE ARE ALL THE MONEYS YOU HAVE, RANCHERO?

S' THAT S EVERY-TEENG!

HAW, HAW! WELL, ADIOS! MY FAITHFUL HORSE EES WAITING!

SEÑOR... HAS CHAVEZ RAVINE GONE?

HE EES GOING NOW... WEETH MY LIFE SAVINGS!

ER... HE SEEMS TO BE GOING... BUT HE EES GETTING NOWHERE FAST! HOW IS THEES?

GOOD, FAITHFUL HORSE!

QUICK, SEÑOR... HELP ME WEETH THIS VASE!

GOOUP GOOUP!

THE BANDITO EES TRAPPED!

UMP!

LUNK!

LITTLE PANCHO, YOU ARE A GLORIOUS HERO! NAME YOUR REWARD

REWARD? OH YOU ARE TOO KIND SEÑOR!

REWARD? LET ME THEENK... EET MUST BE SOMETHING THAT WILL NOT DISPLEASE MY PAPACITO!

I AM NOT ASK FOR A ROCKING HORSE, PANCHO?

AH! I KNOW WHAT... AND EET WILL MAKE MY PAPACITO HAPPY, TOO! SEÑOR RANCHERO, MAY I HAVE A...

PSST... PSST...

HM-M...

OF COURSE YOU MAY HAVE ONE, PANCHO! BUT EET WILL HAVE TO BE MADE TO ORDER EEN TACOS CITY!

OH, GRACIAS, SEÑOR!

One week later..

PAPACITO!

EET IS PANCHO, RETURNING FROM THE REECH RANCHERO'S! AH! I AM GLAD HE HAS GIVEN UP POTTERY!

BOOKS I HAVE KNOW

PAPACITO! LOOK AT MY NEW TOY!

HM-M... HOW CAN YOU HAVE TIME FOR TOYS WHEN YOU ARE STUDYING THE BOOLS?

ISN'T EET A FINE BOOL, PAPACITO?

YIKE!

BUT, PAPACITO... THEES IS ONLY A TOY ROCKING BOOL!

YI-I-I! DON'T EVER SCARE ME LIKE THEES AGAIN!

HM-M-M... MAYBE IT EES NOT SO GOOD THAT LI'L PANCHO FIGHT THE BOOLS, AFTER ALL...

Later...

EET IS BETTER YOU STEEK TO MAKING POTTERY, PANCHO... FIGHTING THE BOOLS EES A MAN'S JOB!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Presents

BUGS BUNNY

AH-H... MY TARGET FOR TODAY...THAT MEAN OL' BUMBLY BEE!

BOW AND ARROW SET

HE LIT ON ELMER'S HOUSE! I'LL GET HIM EASY AS PIE!

ZING!

PLOOK!

SORRY, CHUM! HA! HA!

HO! HO! HA! HA!

BLOOP!

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